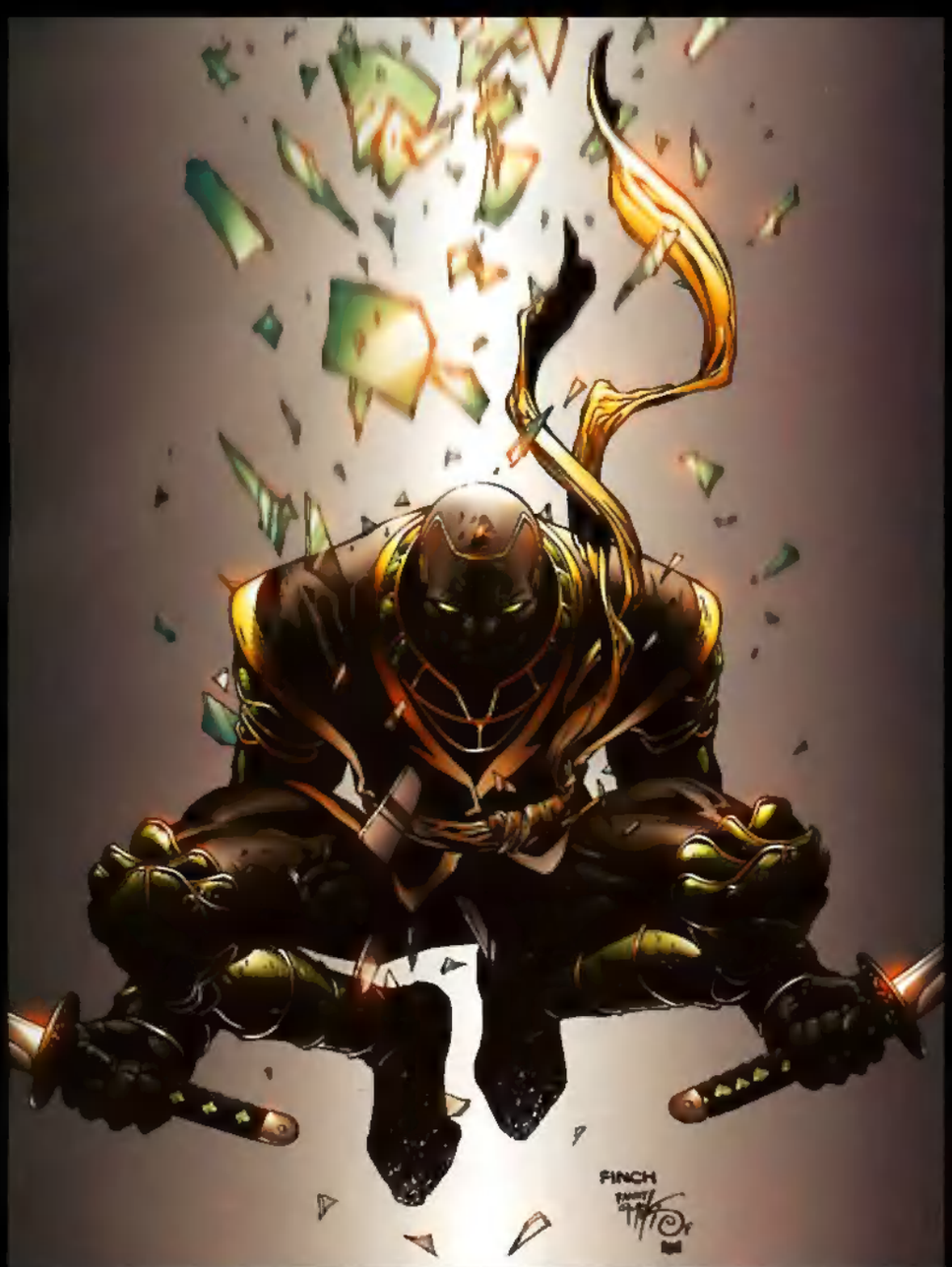
THE NEW AVENGERS

REVOLUTION
PART ONE

PREVIOUSLY...



After being recruited by Captain America, Maya Lopez--the deaf woman also known as Echo--was dispatched to Japan to keep an eye on the growing threat of the Japanese underworld. Maya adopted the identity of Ronin, a male ninja, and began her fight against the Yakuza. After a brief meeting with the Avengers, Maya stayed behind in Japan while the rest of the team returned to the United States.

Now, as American super heroes fight each other over the Superhuman Registration Act, Maya realizes that she is alone, abandoned in a country that is not her own.

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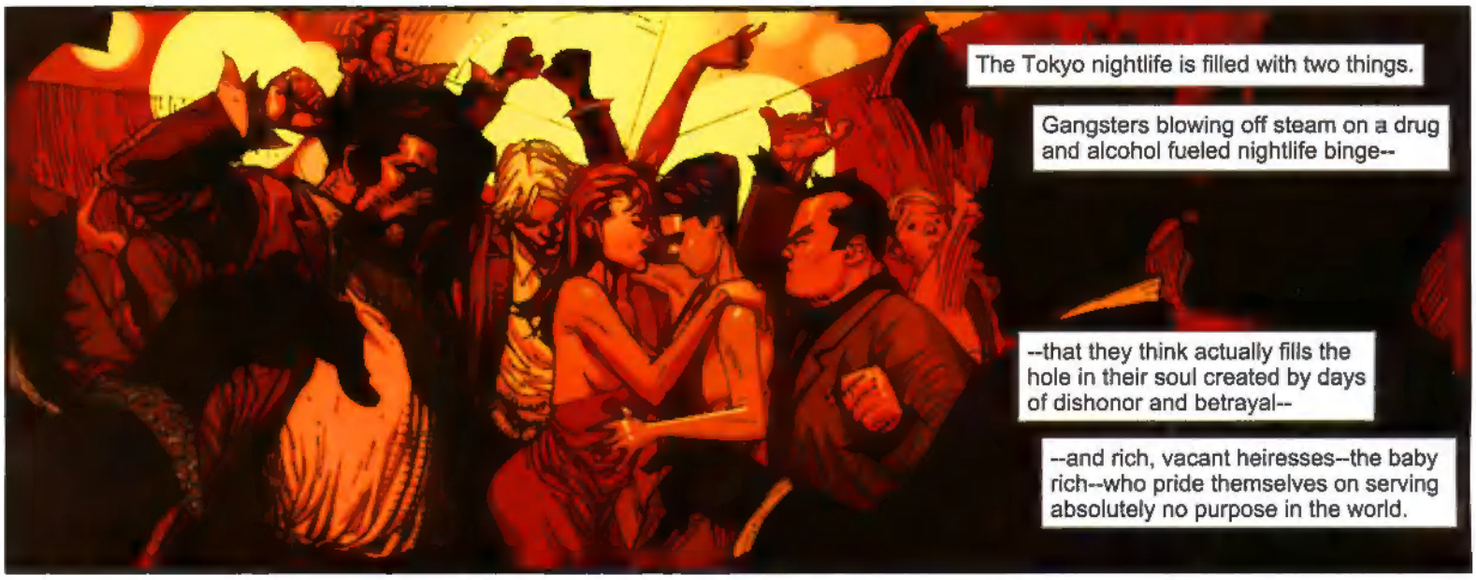
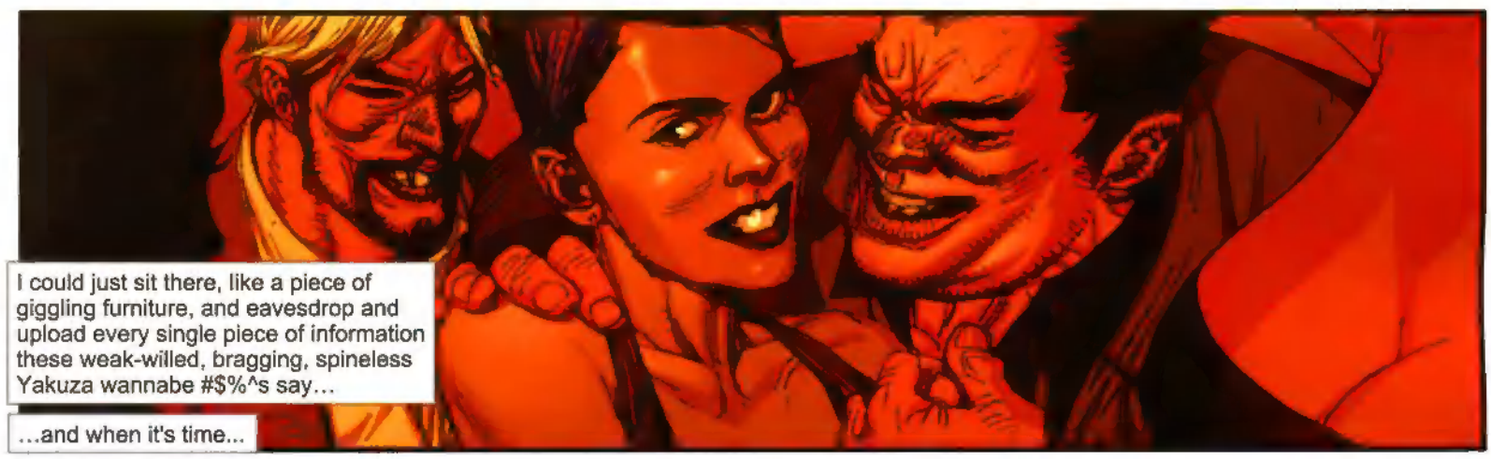

The Tokyo nightlife is filled with two things.
Gangsters blowing off steam on a drug and alcohol fueled nightlife binge--
--that they think actually fills the hole in their soul created by days of dishonor and betrayal--
--and rich, vacant heiresses--the baby rich--who pride themselves on serving absolutely no purpose in the world.

I realized that the best disguise, the best double life, the only one I could think of that was even more ingenious than yours...
...would be vacant, anonymous party girl by night...
...Ronin by late night.
No one looks at the girls. They're just objects.


I could just sit there, like a piece of giggling furniture, and eavesdrop and upload every single piece of information these weak-willed, bragging, spineless Yakuza wannabe #$%^s say…
...and when it's time...

...use it.
Not as Echo, not as Maya Lopez, but as someone they don't know, someone they couldn't trace back.
As a man.
As a figure of the shadows.
As you.
BAM
CRACK

YAY! NINJAS!

I *LOVE* NINJAS!

YOU SAID YOU HATED NINJAS.

AH, LOGAN, THAT WAS BEFORE THE HOUSE OF M AND OUR LITTLE CIVIL WAR.

IN RETROSPECT, I KINDA *LIKE* JUST FIGHTING NINJAS.

I KINDA LIKE THE MATCHING OUTFITS.

MAYBE *WE* SHOULD GET MATCHING OUTFITS.

OH! CAN WE ALL DRESS LIKE DOCTOR STRANGE? THEN I'M IN.

AND I'M OUT.

PARTY POOPER.

DON'T SAY POOPER.

HAAGGHH!

YO, CAGE, DO THEY ALWAYS TALK THIS MUCH DURING A FIGHT?

UH, YES, ACTUALLY.

YEAH, I DIDN'T KNOW THERE WAS *BANTER* INVOLVED. I DON'T DO BANTER.

YOU'RE DOING BANTER NOW, FIST.

NO, I'M NOT.

I DIDN'T SAY IT WAS *GOOD* BANTER.

SPIDEY, GET BACK.

GOT IT.

(AW, HE CALLED ME SPIDEY.)

NOTE TO SELF: GET AN IRON FIST.

FOOM

AND WHAT ARE *YOU* DOING EXACTLY?

IT'S A SIMPLE SERIES OF TRANSIENT SPELLS.

IT MAKES THEM SLEEP AND CRY FOR THEIR MOTHERS.

YOU SHOULD TRY HITTING, HITTING IS FUN.

HUUAGH!

TNG

UNBREAKABLE SKIN, TOOTS.

WE'LL SEE.

ELEKTRA, RIGHT?

LUKE CAGE.

RRRR...I GOT A MESSAGE FROM MATT MURDOCK.

YEAH?

HE TOLD ME, IF I SEE YOU, TO GIVE YOU THIS...